Vol. III. Numb. 135.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by ſome of the Society of GENTLEMEN, Concern'd in the Firſt and Second VOLUME, with the Aſſiſtance of other Ingenious PERSONS.

From Wedneſday January 31ſt. to Friday February 2d. 1711.

GENTLEMEN,

Q. *SINCE both Angels and Men are often ſtiled the Sons of God, Pray, explain, how Chriſt is the Only Begotten Son of God; And how are thoſe Aſſertions in the* Athanaſian *Creed conſiſtent, that Chriſt is Eternal, and yet was Begotten of the Father. This Act of Eternal Generation, as Divines uſually call it, is what I cannot underſtand.*

Your Admirer, T. N.

A. In Order to explain Chriſt's Eternal Generation, there are three Things that we muſt aſſume as true, becauſe we have not now Room for the Proof of them, *viz.* 1. That Chriſt had an actual Being or Subſiſtence before his being Born of the Virgin *Mary*. 2. That this Being which he had was not created but eſſentially Divine. 3. That this Eſſence was communicated to him by the Father. Now this Communication of the Divine Eſſence by the Father is the Generation of the Son. For Generation is properly a Vital Production of another in the ſame Nature, with a full Repreſentation of him from whom he is produced. Thus when we ſay a Man begetteth a Son, we mean no other than that he produceth another Man of the ſame Nature with himſelf: And this Production, as a perfect Generation, becomes the Foundation of the Relation of Paternity in him that produceth, and of Filation in him that is produced. But God the Father hath communicated to the Son the ſame Divine Eſſence by which he is God: Chriſt is the perfect Image and Similitude of his Father, and therefore his proper Son. But between Human and Divine Generation, this Difference muſt be carefully obſerved, that the firſt is performed by Derivation or Deciſion of Part of the Subſtance of the Father: Whereas the Eſſence of God is Incorporeal, Spiritual and Indiviſible, and therefore by Generation wholly communicated to him that is Begotten. Again, in Natural Conception, the Father preceedeth the Son: But the Eſſence which God always had without Beginning, without Beginning he did communicate. And this Remark juſtifies the Aſſertion in the *Athanaſian* Creed, which the Queriſt Objects againſt. And it is alſo apparent from what has been ſaid, how Chriſt is the only Begotten Son of God, ſince in him is found the perfect Similitude of God, which is in no created Being. But then it will be ſaid, why ſhould not the Holy Ghoſt be alſo called the Son of God, ſince to him is alſo fully communicated the Divine Eſſence. To which we Anſwer then in the Language of Holy Scriptures and the Church, the Holy Ghoſt is never ſaid to be Begotten, but to proceed from the Father, nor is he ever called the Son but the Gift of God. And as the Regeneration and Adoption of Man, ſo the Proceſſion of the Holy Ghoſt doth no way prejudice the Eternal Generation, as pertaining ſolely to the Son of God.

Q. Gentlemen, *It is a Common Notion among our Modern Philoſophers and Aſtronomers, that the bright Parts which we ſee of the Moon's Superficies are Land, and the dark Sea, becauſe Earth Reflects the Light of the Sun more than Water. And from hence we are apt to fancy the Moon to be Habitable as the Earth. If you have not already treated of this Subject, Your Opinion of it may ſerve as a pleaſing Amuſement, no leſs perhaps to your other Readers, than to,*

Your Humble Servant, B. A.

A. Before the great *Hugenius* Publiſhed his moſt Ingenious Treatiſe which he calls *Coſmotheoros* it was indeed the Opinion of almoſt all Modern Aſtronomers, that the the bright Parts of the Moon are Land, and the dark Sea: But he has fully confuted this Notion. For in thoſe vaſt, plain Re-

gions which are darker than the Mountainous Parts of the Moon, and which had been commonly esteemed and called Seas and Oceans, he observed by the help of a long Telescope that there are small round Cavities, by the shadows falling inwards, which cannot agree with the smooth Spherical Superficies of the Sea. As a farther Confirmation of this, there are never observed any Clouds to intercept our Prospect of any Part of the Moon, but the whole appears constantly Clear and Serene: For if there were either Seas or Rivers in the Moon there wou'd be undoubtedly Clouds also, because the Sun has a Power of raising Vapours and Exhalations there as well as here, if there were proper Matter to Work upon; but the Moon is so far from this, that it is observed to want even an Atmosphere. For if it had any, the extreme Circumference of its Disk cou'd not be so accurately observed, as on the contrary it often is when any Star is seen to approach it. This want of Water and Air in the Moon is a strong Objection against the current Opinion of the Moon's being a Habitable World. For what probability is there that either Vegetable or Sensible Creatures can subsist in a Soil that is dry and destitute of Water, since Moisture seems so necessary a Part both of their Composition and Aliment? This indeed is to us an intuperable Difficulty, and leaves us no Room for a probable Conjecture.

Q. *O ye* Seraphic Bards, *sublimely Skill'd in all Nature's Mysteries, and fill'd with Universal Knowledg, lo I now approach your* Sacred Oracle, *and bow. The Fair* Maria, *Charming Nymph, array'd with Matchless Beauty, Sense and Wit dysplay'd, in Thousand bright, Illustrious Charms, declar'd this of herself, which I with wonder heard. She said when but a Infant, and had been but a short time Born in this World of Sin, I was discern'd tho' never before with Ease, to speak three Times distinctly,* Hercules, *and then I stopt, and stopt so long, from thence 'twas doubted when my Speech would commence, but still I'm living, living too, to tell and wonder what may in this wonder be, waiting the Accomplishment of what it might foretel. Say then ye Wise and Learn'd* Phœbeans, *say, Whether in this, some Mystery does not lye. Dont such, in common Words by Infants spoken, some directful Ill, or some great Good betoken.*

Yours, OROONDATES.

Gentlemen, *I beg of you, that you wou'd be pleased to Answer this Question, for I have sent it two or three Times, and never had an Answer, so* Gentlemen, *I desire if this comes safe to your Hands, that you wou'd do me the favour as to Answer it.*

A. Tho' we remember not that we receiv'd this Question before, yet had we, we could not be blam'd, if for a while paus'd, e'er we encounter'd such a Romantic Hero. Doubtless so early uttering that Terrific Name, Portentous was of Future surprizing Exploits, which we presume may be effected by such Tall, Gygantic Lines as these you sent us, enough to shock all Reason and sound Sense, and carry Argument by dint of sound; not only Scorning to be understood, by Morta's here below, who tamely do submit to Rules of Grammar, but also couching your Mysterious Sense, in such profundity, that it lies ev'n out of *APOLLO*'s reach.

Q. Gentlemen, *I am perhaps the most Generous Person, that e'er address'd you for Advice. Interest can's byass me against Reason. Money is regarded by me no otherwise than for Necessaries, and as I can apply it to the Use of the Needy. I am now near* 20 *Years of Age, my Parents have resign'd an Estate into my Hands, depending on my Conduct in Acting Prudently with it. Some time since 'twas my hap to be acquainted with a Lady (tho' of no Fortune) in all things agreeable, her Education is not inferiour to them of the highest Rank, Nature has Endowed her with Exquisite Beauty: So Lovely her Face and Serene her Mind, that a Loving Pity has seized my Breast so far, that (was I not fearful of Incurring, my Parents displeasure) I would make her my Wife to defend her from the Insults of this Lewd Age. My Estate is sufficient to defend us from Penury. Pray direct if I may Prudently regard her high Deserts, as I propose.*

From Hungerford, Wiltshire. E. M——s.

Where I read your Papers with Satisfaction.

A. We think such a Design, not only shews you to be of a Noble and Generous Inclination, but also of a sound Judgment, since by such Intermarriage you may promise your self many future Felicities in that State, which none have Ground to hope from, what is Vulgarly call'd a *Smithfield Bargain*. But by all means seek your Parents Consent therein; no doubt, since they have intrusted an Estate to your Conduct, they have that Opinion of your Judgment, that they may be brought to approve hereof, since you have sufficient to render you both happy.

Q. Gentlemen, *Why was the Stone in* Cannon-Street, *called* London-Stone, *and for what Reason was it there plac'd, and so registred.*

Yours, W. R.

A. This was Answered in our first Volume, which is now Publish'd in Octavo.

POEMS.

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

Q. *HARD is his hap, who never finds Content,*
But still must dwell with heavy-thougted Sadness:
Harder that Heart, that never will Relent,
That may and will not turn those Woes to Gladness.
How long shall these my wretched Sorrows last,
Which hourly thus Increase and Multiply;
Tell me (Apollo) *shall they never Wast,*
Is there no date of this my Misery.
Why thus does Phillis, *with insulting Pride,*
Reign o'er my Burthen'd wo-possessed Heart,
Which Thousand Times far better might abide,
Deaths all-including Momentary Dart.

Forc'd by sad Phillis, *I seek out new ways*
And range in Dismal Corners of each Wood,
Where Darkness, and sad Silence spend their Days,
And Melancholy lives in Angry Mood:

There

There ſit I penning Satyrs 'gainſt theſe Times,
Railing 'gainſt Phillis's *Malice in my Wrongs,*
Comp ſing Odes, and rage-expreſſing Rhimes,
Sad Madrigals, *and Heart unburthening Songs;*
There as a Man all Dead with Diſcontent,
I feed on Sighs, and drink my own Salt Tears,
When ſenſeleſs Trees ſhed ſap and do Relent,
And Flowers do hang their Heads, as tho' th' had [*Eart,*
To hear my Plaints; but Oh! this Cruel ſhe,
Remains unmindful of my Love and me?

Then tell (ye Sons of Wiſdom's God APOLLO)
How to reclaim, or break her wily Gin,
Pray, ſhew the Rules a Love ſick Swain ſhould follow,
That Cruel Pain to Eaſe I now am in.
Then ſhall the Luſter of my Muſe *break forth,*
Your moſt deſerved Praiſe to Magnify,
And on my Tuneful Lyre *reſound your worth,*
In humble Notes *until I come to* Dye.

MOPHUS.

A. Poor *Mopbus* by a Paſſion ſway'd ſo Fickle,
Both railing and adoring in one Strain,
Never was Lover ſure in ſuch a Pickle,
To write ſuch charming Sonnets all in vain.
But fear not for thy *Satyr's* ſake her Anger,
So ſoft they are, they rather will delight,
For when thou moſt ſeverely doſt Harangue her,
They only ſhew their Teeth but never bite.
Nor will thy *Madrigals* provoke her Grief,
But rather furniſh her with the Reverſe,
Since while they moſt Afflict they give Relief,
Turning the *Tragedy* into a *Farce.*
Well may the *Flow'rs* hang down their Heads, and [*Trees,*
Upon thy Mournful Plaints, their Sap ſhed [forth,
And *ſhe* (if *ſhe* has no more Senſe than theſe)
Will doubtleſs wail a Shock to ſo much worth.
But oh, forbear your *Odes*, leaſt while you think,
With bold *Icarian* Pride aloft to ſoar,
She draws you back to Earth, and makes you ſink,
To humbler Station, than you knew before.
Rather retire to *corners of a Wood*,
And their in pity to Mankind conceal,
The fatal Infl'ence of your *ANGRY MOOD*,
Which we implore, you never will reveal.
Yet yield not to deſpair perhaps at laſt,
Compaſſion to your ſuff'rings may be ſhown,
When Tranſmigrating *Love* ſhe finds has caſt
You into all the ſhapes were ever known.
When ſhe obſerves your lamentable Strains,
And with what Toil, what wondrous Toil [they're wrought,
How ſhe has addled with her ſcorn your Brains,
Being almoſt to their Diſſolution brought.
And as a Man all Dead with Diſcontent,
Sees your thin Diet, Sighs and briny Tears,
Why, ſhe muſt be a Rock not to Relent,
And Cancel with a Smile yours Doubts and [Fears.
Then let your *Muſe* rejoice, and with bright *Rays*
Its wonted *Luſtre* Elegantly Shine,
But we'll excuſe, the Trophies of thy Praiſe,
And Glory riſing from ſuch Strains as thine.

Q. APOLLO, *Pray ſay,*
(For't ſeems ſomething odd
To find one Theam often
Dwelt on by a God)
The Reaſon why you,
Tho' with Images bright,
On Love's *ſtrange effects*
So frequently write.
Upon other Subjects,
But ſhortly you dwell,
Our Doubts juſt reſolve
And ſo 'em farewell:
But near in each Paper,
It has been your Faſhion,
Some Product or other,
To write of this Paſſion;
Now it is becauſe
Great APOLLO, *is known,*
So often himſelf,
That Paſſion to own:
And that thence it is,
Such Pleaſure he takes,
While in it he ſtill new
Diſcoveries makes;
Or if other Reaſon
There is, Pray declare it,
Beſides that he can't,
In his Nature forbear it.

A. We franckly do own,
That the Theam we approve,
Nor can we deny,
We're always in *Love.*
But yet other Reaſons,
There are that ſo often,
Our Strains to that ſweet
Tender Paſſion we ſoften.
Becauſe there is not
Any Subject ſo full,
For all can write on it,
Tho' never ſo dull.

SIR,

THE Letters from the Hague, Feb. 6th. Adviſe that the Choice of the Lord Orrery by the incomparable Queen of Great Britain,

tain, for her Plenipotentiary at Bruſſels, is highly applauded in thoſe Countries; Even their High-Might neſſes have written to their Miniſter at London, to preſs the Departure of that Noble Lord; to the end they may ſend back their Deputies, who have been there ever ſince the Return of the Duke of Marlborough and Prince Eugene from the Army; That their ſaid Miniſter, Vryberge, writes to their High Mightineſſes, that he had received a Note from Secretary St. John, wherein he acquainted him, that the Queen had refer'd the Approbation of the Regulation of the Lodgings in the Winter Quarters in Brabant and Flanders, to the Duke of Marlborough; That this is look'd upon there as a ſure Preſage, that his Grace will again command on that ſide. That they wiſh he or Prince Eugene were already there; becauſe all their Advices from the Frondo agree, that the Enemy are bent upon ſome Deſign; That in the mean time, Orders are given for keeping a watchful Eye in all Parts.

London, February the 2d.

Lieutenant-General Erle is made General of the Foot; and Lieutenant-General Lumley General of the Horſe in Flanders.

On Wedneſday laſt, by Commiſſion, the Royal Aſſent was given to the Malt Act.

Which is all from Yours, &c.

Juſt Publiſhed.

The Firſt Volume of the *Britiſh Apollo* in 8vo. containing above 2000 Anſwers to curious Queſtions in moſt Arts and Sciences, Serious, Comical and Humorous, approv'd of by many of the moſt Ingenious and Learned of both the Univerſities, and of the Royal-Society. *N. B.* Not one Volume of the firſt Edition, bound, was ſold under 15 *s.* 6 *d.* and great Numbers were called for after all were diſpoſed off. There being but a few left over what was ſubſcribed for. Now to be ſold at 6*s. per* Book, letter'd on the back, by *J. Mayo*, Printer, over againſt *Water-Lane*, *Fleet-ſtreet*, *S. Clark*, in *Birchin-lane*. *J. Woodward*, in *Scalding-Alley*. both near the *Royal-Exchange*. *J. Morphew*, near *Stationer's-Hall*, Bookſellers, and alſo by moſt Bookſellers in *London*.

Note, at the ſame place, one Perſon for 17 *s.* 6 *d.* by him paid, will Receive on Thurſday next 60 *l.* 17 *s.* 6 *d.* at the ſame Place is 4 Books on Servants, where any one may be Intituled to 1000, 500. 250, or 100 *l.*

AT the Office of Inſurance on Marriage, in *Bolt-Court*, *Fleet-Street*, any Perſon by Paying 2 *s.* for a Policy, Stamps and 2 *s.* towards each Marriage, until their own, or the Marriage of any other Perſon, may ſecure to themſelves 200 *l.* *Note*, tho' this Office began but the 2d of *January*, there are above 1800 Subſcribers, out of which no more than 26 Married this Year, who have received from 12 *l.* to 140 *l.* at the ſmall Charge of 4 *s.* to 12 *s.* the 26 Claimants having paid no more than 14 *l.* for 2500 *l.* which will appear by their Receipts, which may be ſeen at the Office, and the Perſons are all ready and willing to teſtify the Truth hereof: Wherefore 'tis hoped the Profits which are daily increaſing, will induce all Perſons who conſult their own Intereſt to incourage this which has given ſuch convincing Proofs by regular Payments of its Fairneſs and Advantage. At the ſame Place is a Second Inſurance, where any Perſons paying 5 *s.* for a Policy and Entrance and 5 *s.* towards each Marriage, may Secure to themſelves 500 *l.* Propoſals may be had *Gratis*

FROM the Office of Inſurance on Marriage, in King's Head Court, in Petticoat Lane, near Biſhopſgate Street.

Notice is hereby given, that ſince the Death of Mr. Tho. Edwards late Director of this Office, the ſame is continued by his Widow and Adminiſtratrix, where daily Attendance is given, and Policies delivered out as uſual.

N. B. This Office hath met with ſuch ſucceſs, that above Fourteen hundred Perſons have already ſubſcribed, and it is not doubted but it will be compleat within 5 or 6 Weeks, that Claims will begin to be paid by the 16th Inſtant, the ſaid Mr. Edwards having, before his death, cauſed 12 Truſtees to be choſen at Sadler's-Hall, to whom Security is given, according to the Articles of Settlement, and the ſaid Truſtees are reſolved to ſupport and encourage the ſaid Widow and Adminiſtratrix in this lawful Undertaking.

The Office on Births is in like manner continued, where daily Attendance is given and Policies delivered out as uſual.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

At a Certain Charge.

AT the 3 Crowns next to Durham-Yard in the Strand; Is newly open'd 3 Books on Marriages, 3 on Births, and 3 on Servants: by a Weekly Payment and Dividend for ſix Weeks.

☞ At the ſame Place on *Tueſday* the 30th of January, was open'd 3 Books on Claims for 4 Weeks, on Marriages.

At a Certain Charge.

ON Munday being the 29th of this Inſtant, Subſcriptions will be taken at the Office of Inſurance on Marriage and Births, in the Little-Piazza, Covent-Garden, on the Birth or Baptizing a Child, where any one may be Intituled to 1000, 750, 500, or 250 *l.* In a Month or 6 Weeks, from the Date of their Policy, by way of Weekly Payment and Dividend.

HOlman's London Ink-Powder for Records. Moſt Excellent for all Perſons to make their Writing-Ink as black and as ſtrong as they pleaſe. Each Six-penny Paper makes a Pint of the beſt, or Pint and half, or Quart for Shopkeepers common Writing or Marking-Ink, only by often ſhaking or ſtirring it in ſo much Rain or River Water; and it amends all weak and pale Ink, or Ink ſpoiled by the Froſt, and Directions to each Paper of Powder, to prevent Ink from Freezing. 'Tis Sold by moſt Stationers, Bookſellers and Haberdaſhers in and about London; and by Shop-keepers in the chiefeſt Cities and Towns in England. And that none may be impoſed on by any falſe Pretenders, Cheats or Countery feits, this only has been publickly Experienced for many Years, and Patent Granted under the Great Seal of England to Charles Holman in Red-Lion-Street in Southwark, for the making the ſame; where you may have alſo his beſt Ink made for all Valuable Writings, being well Appoved in Her Majeſties Offices.

LONDON: Printed for, and Sold by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs* againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-Street*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.